

Grif: A Red vs Blue Tale

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Summary: This time we are invading the personal bubble of Grif! 'I picked the wrong day to quit smoking. and Drinking. and eating hoho's. im gonna go eat some dirt...'

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Grif: A Red Vs. Blue Tale

Yo! This is Grif. Welcome to my mind! I enjoy loafing, Slacking off, and a number of things that are annoying to Simmons, such as Smoking, and eating ho-hos, and Drinking. Because I have a sudden urge to talk, I will now share you my life story. Now sit down, and enjoy it!!!!

I was once a young fellow, who, straight from the womb, knew how to talk. snickers Naw, I'm just pullin' your leg. I was a very lazy person. I was lazy though Kindergarten, Loafing through Elementary, Slacking through Middle school, and dropped out of high school; because, well, its kinda pointless to LOOK like you are learning if you cant even read, and everyone knows you aren't paying attention to what they say, anywaysâ€| it's a miracle that I ever figured out how to drive! Minus, of course, all the dead instructorsâ€| and fellow studentsâ€| and all those innocent Civsâ€| coughs oopsâ€| heh hehâ€| said too muchâ€|

One day, I learned that the Red Armed Space Marines were looking for some recruits; people that wanted to kick some serious Covenant Ass(Covenant are aliens, by the way)! Heh hehâ€| RASM. Lol.

So anyways I took the training, and for the First AND last time in my life, I stopped being lazy, 'cause, you know, I wanted to Kick some Colorful alien ass. Last time I'm not lazy now! No-sir. Not being hard-working anymore. Baaadd consequencesâ€|

So, I like, finished training, and guess what? That gay ass MasterChief Killed all the Aliensâ€| Fuckerâ€|

So, since then, I've been here: a god-forsaken Hole-in-the-ground of a Piece of that Halo thing that MasterChief Forgot to finish off; Quite Literally, a Box-Canyon. No way in or out, but up. Yup; I'm Back to being lazy againâ€!

Oh GOD. After that, I got some company: a Kiss-Ass Named Simmons, and the Ass-kissed, Sarge. After that, I Ended up having to do stuff, such as: "work", "kicking some serious Blue Behind", and helping Sarge "drink the blood of his enemies". Grossâ€!

After that we got a newbie, whom I like to call, " Pansy Private Pastry". Hes the guy who is most likely gay in the High School Yearbook. He's the Dreams, Touchy-feely, and boil lancing kind-of-guy.

Then, after that, Simmons, me and a blue guy named Church got turned into Robot/Cyborgs. Sarge Turned Simmons into Simmons 2.0, and me into Grif, DVâ€! that is probably "Grif, Detonating Version.

Anyways, Fuck off. Im done talkingâ€! go listen to someone elseâ€!

End
file.